

R. Edgren's COLUMN

Carl Morris and Frank Moran
Should Furnish Fans With
Hard Fight at Harlem S. C.
To-Night.

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UNLESS there is something else of the sort Carl Morris and Frank Moran will meet to-night at the Harlem S. C. They have been matched several times, and each time something has happened to prevent their fighting.

This trip both men have been well trained, and both have reported the best possible fighting condition. It should be a hard fight, Moran will weigh about 200 pounds, and Morris 225.

The H. S. C. is a club of rather small capacity for a fight of such prominence. The demand for tickets was shown when the bout was postponed there a couple of weeks ago. There had been a big advance sale, amounting to several thousand dollars. Only nine tickets were presented at the box office after the postponement, and these were in one box.

Carl Morris looks like a possible opponent for Willard, if the big champion can be induced to fight again—which I doubt. Moran, while not a rival for Willard—since the bout between them last year, is a husky big fellow and likely to knock out any one but the champion. He is awkward. He has little boxing skill. He uses only two or three blows, and blocks everything with his chin. But he can take a beating and still be the big punch—his "Mary Ann"—in reserve for a chance to land a knockout.

Moran is almost like Willard in one way. He is so big and so sturdy that it seems impossible to knock him down or daze him with a blow. He is no more a fancy boxer than is Moran. He fights best when he has been whipped several times. He is headlong, punching fast with both hands, using short hooks for the body. This may prove a good way to fight Moran, who hasn't been living on hard luck and rare beef since he earned good purses against Coffey and Willard.

The outcome of the bout will depend upon whether Moran can connect his "Mary Ann" with the extreme tip of Carl's chin hard enough to upset him, and whether Moran can wear Moran down in ten rounds. Moran has been nearly beaten several times, twice by Coffey and once by Coker—although he knocked them both out when he became desperate. Also he has been nearly beaten several times in ten rounds. It isn't at all impossible to beat him. But it will take a punch to do it. Morris is a bruising hitter, but hasn't shown any sign yet of having the kind of a wallop Joe Willard used to pull up from the floor whenever he was stung hard enough to make him lose his temper.

YALE would like to have a little football this fall, after all, but a canvass of the players shows that about two-thirds of the star men have left college to go to war. It would be hard to get together a football team of any class under the circumstances. The same conditions prevail at Harvard and Princeton. So there is slight prospect that we will see any of the big games this year.

When the war is over the colleges will all be practically beginning over in all branches of athletics, and the work of development covering the past twenty-four years will be largely lost. That can't be helped. And I suppose the new green teams will have to start with a clean slate.

HORSE racing is going on in France, and racing events have been scheduled for the summer months. In England racing has been stopped by Government order. The French recognize the necessity of having racing to keep the breed of horses up. England probably figures

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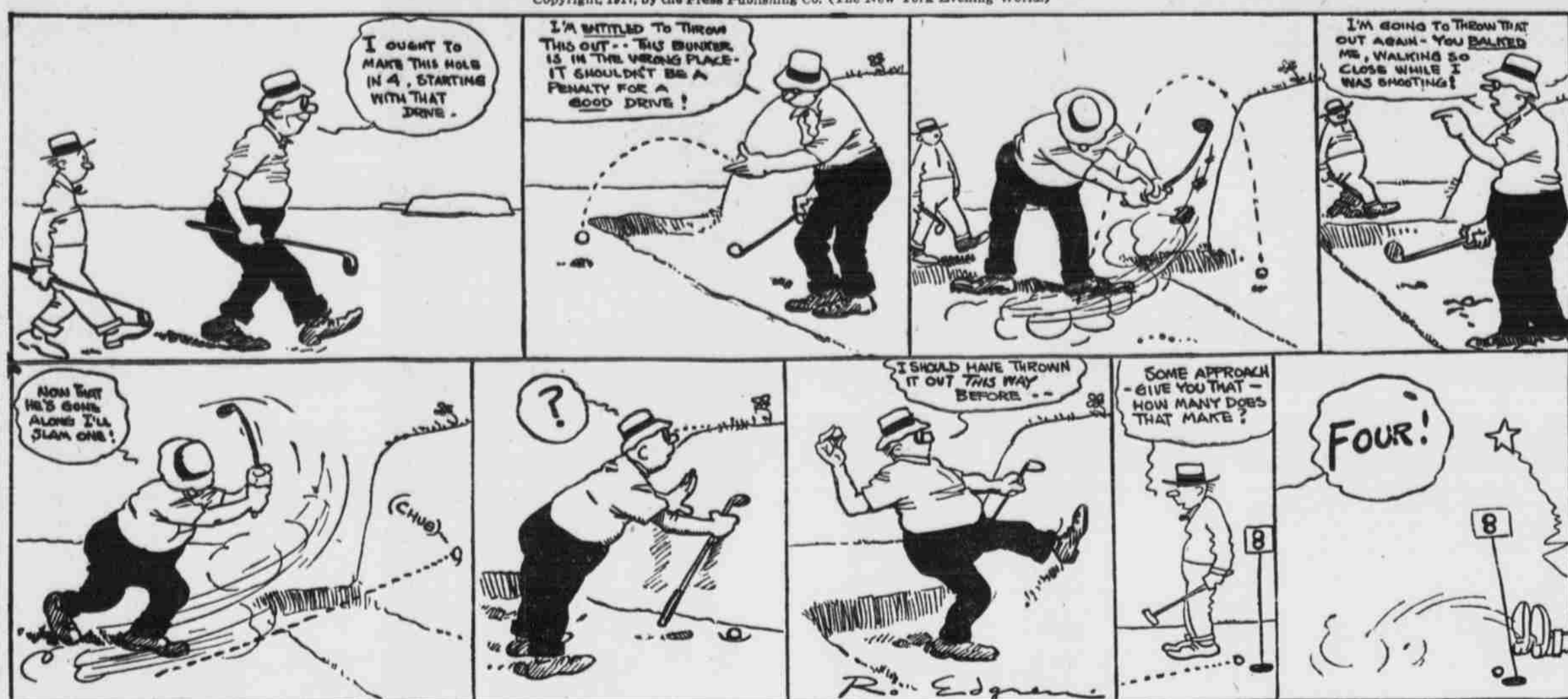
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BROADWAY & NINTH STREET AND
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P. S. Every man should register in the conservation brigade and pledge himself to make every dollar buy a dollar's worth.

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD COUNT

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INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Club	W. L. P. C.	Club	W. L. P. C.
Newark...	23 9 719	Boston...	18 10 509
Pittsburgh...	23 12 457	Buffalo...	16 22 421
Toronto...	22 17 564	Montreal...	14 21 475
Baltimore...	20 16 535	Richmond...	10 25 253

RESULTS YESTERDAY.
No Games Scheduled.

GAMES TO-DAY.
Newark at Rochester.
Toronto at Rochester.
Providence at Baltimore.

PLAYING ON SABBATH

"The Dodgers Showed That They Shared the Eastern Sentiment Against Baseball on Sunday by Not Playing Any"—"Slim Sallee, Who Is the Tallest Pitcher and Shortest Hitter in the Works, Lost a Tough Matinee to the Cards When Benny Kauff's Noodle Took an Unauthorized Furlough."

By Arthur ("Bugs") Baer.

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S LIME SALLEE, who is the tallest pitcher and shortest hitter in the works, lost a tough matinee to the Cards when Benny Kauff's noodle took an unauthorized furlough. On the wallop and soot recipe, Ben was summing on first. Holke supplied his share of the ingredients by mixing a clean wallop. Ben steamed loose from first, flatwheeling around the bases anti-clockwise, which is very rule-like. Anti-clockwise is the way to ankle around the bases. After escaping from second, Benjamin suddenly went loco and started limping clockwise.

He had tagged second, but now he was tagged. He was on his way to untag first when he snared into Holke on his way to second. That gummied the procession. Ben was flatfooting it with the clock, while Holke was galloping legally. At that, Ben might have scored a left-handed run if Holke hadn't clogged the bases.

By the time that Kauff's skull got back in the National League the cavalcade was glued. McGraw was as happy as a hen in swimming. Why down the Mississippi, a river steamerboat gave three hoots for a landing, which was three more hoots than Ben gave for the rules of baserunning. Score, Kauff three, Giants one.

The Dodgers showed that they shared the Eastern sentiment against baseball on Sunday by not playing any. Score, Cubs five, Robins two.

We knew a guy who used to celebrate the Fourth of July by promising the kids a penny on Christmas. That Yankee pennant ain't here yet, but it's on the way. Had a relapse yesterday. The Tigers beat us, but we made 'em puff. Score, Tigers five, Yanks four.

All the baseball played by the New York clubs yesterday could have been mailed anywhere in the world for a two-cent stamp.

DERBY WINNER COSTING \$1,500 IS AUCTIONED AND BRINGS \$26,600.

Omar Khayyam, the Kentucky Derby winner which has just been sold at auction by Messrs. Billings and Johnson for \$26,600 to Wilfred Vau, the Montreal sportsman, was bought by Trainer Charles Peterson for \$1,500 in England. Speaking of his connection with Omar Khayyam and the other horses imported by Messrs. Billings and Johnson, Patterson says: "When Mr. Billings and Mr. Johnson sent me to England in the fall of 1915 to buy yearlings I invested \$25,000 for them. The highest price I paid for one was \$5,500 for Bachelor's Hope, which brought only \$550 at the sale. I got Omar Khayyam for \$1,500. He earned \$5,500 as a two-year-old, won the Kentucky Derby, worth \$16,000, and sold for \$26,600. Five other horses I bought brought \$7,500 at the sale. Previously, at private sale, five others brought \$2,500, \$2,000, \$1,600, \$1,000 and \$250. The cheap one was broken down. Independent of expenses of shipment, training and feeding, the investment I made brought a return of more than \$50,000. What do I think of Omar Khayyam? I offered \$16,000 for him. That was for myself and was as far as I could go. If I had the money I would have gone to \$25,000. In my opinion there is not a horse in the world that can live with him a mile and a half."

Many rich owners tried to buy Omar Khayyam. A. W. Macomber bid \$24,000 for him, Rae Parr went to \$25,000 and W. R. Coe stopped at \$25,500.

MAY TRANSFER WASHINGTON FRANCHISE TO BROOKLYN

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Despite emphatic denials from local club officials, it was declared on reliable authority here to-day that American and National League magnates shortly will confer on the matter of transferring the Washington American League club franchise to some other city.

Baltimore was recently much talked of in this connection, but it is said the gossip now is that Brooklyn may get the Washington franchise. Before this change could be made, however, consent of all National League clubs would have to be obtained, therefore the coming conference of National and American officials.

President Edwards of Brooklyn, it is believed, might consent provided some arrangement could be made whereby he would get a big fat rental for his Brooklyn grounds while his team is on the road.

The Washingtons have drawn even more poorly than usual this year. The average daily attendance has been very low. Even Walter Johnson fails to pull the crowds he used to here.

CLINE TROUNCES WALLACE AT LEONARD'S RECEPTION.

Benny Leonard, the new world's lightweight champion, was given an even greater ovation at the Fairmont Saturday night than he recently received when he stopped Freddie Welsh at the Manhattan A. C. It was at this club that Benny made his professional debut, and that his friends he has made through his frequent successful appearances in bouts at the club were on hand to give him the glad hand. Benny made a speech, and then Billy Gibson, his manager, who was an ally of the club, said that Benny had fought through the ropes and told the crowd, which was the largest in the history of the club, that Benny would give every fighter a fair chance at the title. Irish Paddy Cline of Harlem and Eddie Wallace of Brooklyn joked while Benny looked on. Cline won in the easiest kind of a manner, scoring a knockdown in the fourth and so badly beating Wallace about the body that he frequently had to hold on to save himself.

Baseball To-Day, 3:30 P. M. N. Y. American vs. Detroit. Two G's. Adm. 60c—42c.

BIG LEAGUE GOSSIP

By Christy Mathewson,
Former Star of Giants and Manager of Cincinnati Reds.

The Phillies, a Combination of Good Pitchers and Veteran Players, Must Still Be Considered Real Pennant Contenders.

DON'T count Pat Moran's Phillies out as real contenders. He has a good combination, his own shrewdness in handling pitchers and as a manager, Alexander, his baseball ball park, and a club with some power but great unity and mechanical perfection because of the long and constant association of its members. Pat knows the value of a machine after the parts are broken in.

Pat has several wallpapers that fit into the baseball park and who have the range of that right field wall as accurately as a modern artillery officer has the enemy's. Gabby Ravath does not appear to be going into a decline from old age, judging by the way he is pasting that ball. His artillery sights are as good as ever.

Another Alce seems to be right for another drive this season and that means thirty or more wins. The only game against my club in which the Phillies looked bad was the contest in which we piled up a hundred runs or so, but here was some more of Pat Moran's strategy. He got my boys so

that they could hardly play the next day, so they beat us. "What is holding back the Brooklyn champs?" was a question fired at me so often in the East that I thought machine guns must be spitting it out. Robbie's boys lacked the confidence in the opening days of the race—the spirit that took them through to the pennant last year. More lately, they seem to be getting back that "never-beaten-until-the-last-man-in" out feeling and are going better. They used to slog along last season, and you would wonder how a ball club like it would march such heights, but somehow they would carry just sufficient to win enough of their games—a sound practice. If they can collect this same confidence, they may become contenders again this season, although I don't think they have a chance for the championship. Unless the draft disrupts the league, the superiority of fire is with a couple of other clubs.

I look to see the Giants scatter some stuff through the West on this trip. Even in their pennant winning days—I might say "our"—the club frequently got no better than an even break at home. But on the road, Oh, my! We won our championship on the road, and we were distinctly a travelling club. This present jaunt may determine whether the Giants will win off by themselves or so many experts predict. I hardly think so.

It does not look as if all the strength were in the East this year. Let us hope this is so anyway. (Copyright, 1917, by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Fistic News and Gossip

Kid McPartland, who made such a hit with the fans by the capable manner in which he handled the O'Dowd-Lewis bout at the rink and the championship battle between Benny Leonard and Freddie Welsh at the Manhattan A. C., will be the third man in the ring to-night at the Harlem Sporting Club where Carl Morris of Spauldia and Frank Moran of Pittsburgh clash in a battle which may result in bringing Champion Willard out of retirement, particularly if Morris wins. McPartland visited the camps of both fighters yesterday and explained the rules to them.

Benny Leonard will defend his title to-night in Philadelphia, where he beat Joe Welch. This is record time for a champion to defend his title, sometimes it is two years before a boxer defends his crown, as he used to do that length of time on the stage during the war. Leonard may be matched to box Johnny Kilbane while he is in Philadelphia, as Nick Mason, the Greater promoter, has offered a \$10,000 purse for this match.

Fritz Herman, the new bantamweight champion, has the habit often acquired by title-holders that he is devoting to other fights what weight tier shall weigh. On last Friday night he demanded that Joe Lynch make 138 pounds at the ringside, while he was at 119. When Lynch weighed in Lynch was one-quarter pound overweight, while Herman tipped the scale at one-half pound over the 119 mark. Herman's manager failed to stop a forfeit. It began to look as though the title championship will soon become too heavy for his class.

The ten-round bout between Tommy Truhy of Kew-Forest, N. J., and Eddie Wallace of Brooklyn, which was to have been fought at the Broadway S. C. of Brooklyn on last Tuesday night, but was postponed because Truhy was ill, will be fought at the same club on the night of June 19. Truhy, who was promoted by John Weinman to-day, stating that he would be ready to box on that date, and Weinman agreed to stage the contest then.

Barney Adair, the fast Harlem lightweight, and Johnny Williams, the rugged west side fighter, are on cards for their ten-round battle at the Kew-Forest S. C. to-night. In the semi-final bout, a fast-moving lightweight, will meet Eddie Wallace of Brooklyn.

At the Harlem S. C. on Friday night Jimmy Duffy of the west side will battle with Eddie Wallace, the red-hot lightweight of Philadelphia, in the main bout of ten rounds. Duffy is also matched to box Irish Paddy Cline at the Pioneer Sporting Club on week from to-morrow night.

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CAMPFIRE'S WITHERS DEFEAT A PUZZLE TO TRAINER TOM HEALEY

Still Believes Wilson Colt Is
Star Among Three-
Year-Olds.

By Vincent Treanor.

ONE horse race doesn't make a champion any more than one swallow means that spring has arrived. For this reason Trainer Tom Healey isn't quite ready to admit that there are any better three-year-olds than Campfire. Hourless beat him in the Withers on Saturday, and so did Ricketty and Skeptic. As a matter of fact, Campfire struggled home a bad fourth, but after a gallant performance even in defeat. He just stopped in surprising fashion after it looked as if he had "pulled the cork" of everything else in the race.

Hourless ran with him for a sixteenth of a mile, but couldn't pass the Wilson colt, and Ricketty also tried to outpace him in the run to the stretch, and failed. Up to this stage of the race Campfire had stood off these two determined challengers like the game colt he has always shown himself to be, and his supporters felt satisfied that he would come on the rest of the way. In the final sixteenth, however, Campfire stopped like a tired horse, one that had given his best efforts, which, as it happened, weren't enough. Trainer Healey was dumfounded. He couldn't understand the colt's performance. He might have attributed it to the heavy going, for Johnny McTaggart said the colt seemed to sprawl in the stretch; but he didn't do this in the early running, otherwise he couldn't have outrun his opponents as he plainly did.

This would lead one to believe that Campfire isn't a stayer, but Healey is not inclined to this notion, because the colt was bred to be a route traveler. His daddy, Olambala, was a Derby horse.

Some ordinarily competent judges think McTaggart made too much use of Campfire—tried to win the race in the first half mile, and in doing so ran him into the ground. This may be all true, but the average trainer likes to see his horses "die" in front, as Campfire did. As Offord Cochran said afterward, McTaggart's ride was just the kind that made Tod Sloan famous in England. Up to Tod's time on the English tracks the jockeys sat back in their saddles and took their time in the early part of the race. Sloan's quick getaway and hustle in the first part soon woke England's jockeys to the belief that such methods were best.

McTaggart certainly did his best to win, for he would rather lose on almost any other horse but Campfire. They were a winning team, and Healey wanted to continue their record through another season.

Under different conditions, Campfire would have been a star. He meets the same company again. At least Tom Healey thinks so. It will take a lot of convincing to make him believe that Campfire is not all he thinks, but now, even if he did lose the Withers.

Harry Payne Whitney's Rosie O'Grady may be, but Johnny Whalen, trainer of Royal Ensign, isn't satisfied that she can beat the Wickliffe stable's youngster. The race wasn't truly a contest, if it did decide that Rosie's swerving in the last sixteenth didn't affect Royal Ensign. The swerving certainly didn't help the Wickliffe colt, even if Rosie O'Grady was in front, and when she was bolted to the inner rail. At the time Royal Ensign was just getting into a contending position after a bad break from the post.

Trainer Tom Healey of the R. F. Wilson stable was right opposite the spot where Rosie O'Grady took her crazy notion to bolt. He said she was a good half length in front at the time and really lost three lengths by the move. Jockey Robinson nearly fell out of the saddle, and considering all this, Healey thinks the Whitney filly's race was very impressive.

Jimmy Butwell's ride on Hourless was a well judged one, to say the least. He profited by the mistakes of everything in the race and saved a lot of ground at the stretch turn, when those in front of him at the time were in a bad way. Healey had Hourless nicely placed at the time he couldn't have done this. As the race was run it was made to order for Butwell and his mount.

RUPPERT TO DIRECT YANKS WHILE HUSTON IS AT FRONT.

Jacob Ruppert, who with Capt. T. H. Huston is owner of the Yankees, will hereafter be the director of the local American League Club. This was decided last at a conference between Ruppert, Huston and Ban Johnson, president of the American League, held at the Erie Hotel. In the past Capt. Huston has been the acting head of the Yankees, but he is clearing up his business connections now, preparatory to joining his regiment of engineers, to which he is a Captain, at Detroit to-morrow night.

SPORTING.

RACING

AT BEAUFIT.

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CARL MORRIS—FRANK MORAN

HARLEM S. C.—TO-NIGHT. ADM. 50c. TUES. NIGHT—Pioneer Sporting Club, Charles Willard vs. Al Welch. Adm. 50c.